

To Northern Advertisers.

In view of the fact that Southern publishers have been unwilling to a large extent by Northern Advertising Agents, the undersigned pledge themselves to each other, that hereafter they will insert no advertisements from Northern Agents, unless the money accompanies the order for publication, and then at their advertising rates.

W. W. GATES & Co.,
Proprietors West Tennessee Whig, Jackson, Tenn.

M. R. PARRISH,
Proprietor Bolivar Bulletin, Bolivar, Tenn.

THE NOVEMBER ELECTIONS.

Democracy Triumphant!

Radicals and Radicalism on the Vanish—Life in the Old Land Yet

Returns from the late northern elections are highly encouraging. Where whole States have not been swept by the Democracy from one extreme to the other unprecedented gains come looming up in grand, crushing proportions, sending the radical party and its monstrous heresies. We give below as full and authentic account of the overwhelming victory as possible at this date, and shall impatiently await the official summing up of the carefully counted vote cast in each State on last Tuesday week.

New York—New York State has gone Democratic by 40,000 majority. The radical majority last year was 13,789; showing a Democratic gain of 54,000. In the legislature the Democrats have a majority of nine on joint ballot, which will secure to Mr. Morgan a United States Senator to succeed Mr. Morgan, radical.

Massachusetts—Went radical last year by 65,209 majority; this year the majority for the same party will not exceed 28,000, showing a Democratic gain of 37,000. John Quincy Adams was the Democratic candidate for Governor, and though beaten, carried Boston by a handsome majority.

New Jersey—Election for legislature only. The last Assembly stood thus:
Senate—Radicals.....13.
Democrats.....8.
House—Radicals.....23.
Democrats.....37.

Ten radical and five Democratic Senators held over, which left six to elect. The Democrats elected all of these, thus securing a majority of one in the Senate; besides this they have a majority of fourteen in the lower house. The radical majority last year was 1595; now the Democracy carry the State by 12,000 majority; a gain of over 13,000 votes!

Maryland—Gone Democratic from center to circumference. Large gains in every county. Every office in the State filled by an opponent of shoddy thieves, negro worshippers and poor man robbers!

Wisconsin—Democratic gain of 20,000 votes. Radicals elect a Governor by 3000 majority. Latest dispatches say the Democrats will have a majority in the legislature on joint ballot. This body will elect a successor to Senator Doolittle, who, by-the-by, is a one horse Democrat.

Minnesota—Negro suffrage beaten by a decided majority. Large Democratic gains. Kansas—Heavy Democratic gains in every county. Chisum county, the home of Senator Pomeroy, heretofore radical, goes Democratic by considerable majority. Leavenworth city and county gives about 300 Democratic majority, and seven out of nine representatives. The radicals have a very small majority in the legislature; last session their majority on joint ballot was seventy-three! Women and negro suffrage is beaten by 10,000 votes!

Missouri—Election held in Third Congressional District to fill vacancy occasioned by the death of Hon. Thos. E. Noel, radical M. C. The Democracy elected General McCormack, thus beating radicalism even in outraged Missouri.

Illinois—Throughout this State returns of the county and city elections, which took place on the 6th, indicate great Democratic gains, and a speedy redemption of that Commonwealth from the dirty clutches of the dirtiest party that ever disgraced this dirty age. Last year the radicals carried the entire State by a majority of 55,988.

As a result of the October and November elections, the Democrats of the North have gained nearly THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND VOTES! The shakelap says

There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at its flood, leads on to fortune.

The Democracy have taken the tide and are gliding over new made radical graves as easily as a feather rides the air. Poor radicals; to your holes; git!

Servings.—It is amusing to notice with what jerking and pulling, twitching and squirming, the radical press of the country are striving to account for the late terrible thrashing which the Democracy of the North, East and West gave them. Ifs, ands, buts, etc. are used in profusion. One says that "it was only a little reminder," another strives to console its readers by exclaiming "no danger; Grant will close up the breach," while another hangs its harp on the shoulders of poor old Guffa and doles out a new version of "John Brown's body lies moldering in the grave" and says that "freedom is marching on." That last chap told the truth. Freedom is marching on, in the shape of a great uprising of the American people, who are determined to kick from the doors of Congress the graceless set of scamps that have the effrontery to rob, steal and plunder, and who, in order to maintain the positions which they disgrace, would scatter to the winds the ashes of the immortal heroes of '76 and give the great charter of the American nation to the flames that they would would raise to rise from the altar of liberty and independence. Pant, pant, pant; ye ravening wolves, Retribution is on your track.

Some of our friends who were kind enough to get up clubs for the Bulletin have not forgotten, we hope, that it takes money to run a printing office. We need a few stamps. The latch string to our office door hangs on the carbide.

GREAT MASS MEETING AT NASHVILLE

The Democratic Party of Tennessee, to be organized.

On the night of the 9th inst. a great mass meeting of the democracy took place at Nashville. The occasion was one for rejoicing over the victories gained in the Northern elections. Dr. Thomas H. Jennings presided, and before taking the chair made a powerful and telling speech. Appropriate resolutions were drawn up and adopted, one of which provides for the appointing of a Central Committee, whose business it will be to see that the Democracy is thoroughly organized in every county in the State. Hon. H. S. Foote, besides a host of other brilliant and respectable gentlemen were in attendance and addressed the meeting. Before the meeting was organized it was deemed advisable to ring the market house bell, as is the custom on such occasions, but to this the Metropolitan police objected. This, says a Nashville paper, occasioned considerable indignation, and drew from the eloquent lips of Mr. Foote a most withering rebuke. Here in good, old, sensible and never-failing Hardeman, we hail the rising sun that will soon shed a halo of light over the grave of the Radical party. By all means organize the rank and file of the Democracy of Tennessee, and let us teach the Brownlowes, the Maynards, the Stokes, the Smiths, and the long list of ardent noodles who have tyrannized over the people of this Commonwealth that they are not in their proper places. Organization is victory in the future.

THE MERCHANT AND THE PLANTER.—During the long dreary months of last winter and the crushing times of last spring the planter found that the merchant was his best friend. Now, gentlemen, it is nothing more than right that the merchant, in turn, should find the planter not entirely bereft of memory or a spirit of appreciation. We make these remarks because we know that in hundreds of instances farmers could not have been run without the producer were aided by the vender. The former had not the means to buy, and of course was accommodated by the latter, upon promise that "the first billings" should be brought in and devoted to the just cause of "squaring accounts." In some instances this has been done, but in the large majority of cases, broken promises, gaping wide, stare honest men in the face. Times are hard, says one, and cotton is to low for me to sell now; in a short time things will take a turn for the better and then I can settle with my merchant. This is a dream that no sensible man should indulge in, for every thing on this as well as the other side of the Atlantic precludes the idea that an advance in the price of the staple commodity of this section can possibly take place. Facts are stubborn and will prevail, no matter how hard we strive to crush them under foot. There is no market for king cotton now, and every day but brings to our unwilling ears tidings of his crumbling throne. Time was when Americans could count to a cent the valuation of cotton in European markets; the last six years has brought about a change that long before this should have been known by every tiller of southern soil. Foreign cottons rule the foreign markets, and our people, so to speak, are tied hand and foot, not by their own actions, but by bad legislation and the whirlwind of events which have swept over this country within a few years past. For the good, the well-fare of all, let the producer of cotton come into market and make his promises good, for by so doing he will most assuredly put money in his pocket and protect and embellish reputation. As sure as fate, cotton will be lower than it is now.

We are now enjoying the finest autumnal weather imaginable. Clear, frosty nights are followed by calm, sunny days that light up the hill and valley with a peculiar glow too beautiful to paint with words. The sea and yellow leaves are drifting haily downward through the zenith air, ripened under clatter amid half-raised boughs, while underneath rippling streams, pure and fresh, sing requiems over the buried summer as their waters glide past some miniature cannon half gorged with the faded foliage of innumerable trees and creeping vines. From this enchanting scene far we to a two-kilometers past. A path once lit up with bright smiles and joyous youth, honored age and high resolves, is checked over with flitting shadows that point out where warm hearts grew cold and truthful lips whispered their last. Along on either side are deep, dark caverns never seen before, while yawning fissures stretch between. There stands Virtue with her unfading wreath and close beside are fragments of a broken row. There by that lonely mound kneels Constance, while a desecrated Altar topples to the ground. And yonder, with outstretched arms Affection clings the wanderer, but blasted hopes hang thick upon the dusky form of Disappointment. High over all the clock of Fate floats in air that never can be breathed again, and on it is written in unmistakable letters: The Eternal Past, Teacher of an Unending Future! Let us learn. Again we look forward and rear hopes upon what we deem stable and sure calculations. Have a care, and remember the past, for the road we are traveling can only be seen as the old clock measures time. The voice that thrills your soul to day may be mute to-morrow, and the clear, flashing eye which speaks so well the language of the heart grow dim and listless. Still hope we on, for this great gift that nerves us for every task. How grand does Thomas Campbell draw the picture:

Thund'ring Hoops, when nations' arms combine,
Plead for their rights to stand the onward march of time,
The young youth begin, but not fade;
When all the globe's people have their share;
When weapons to the stars of victory glow,
And Heaven's host thrushes make the world their dole,
Then shall our thunders and our voices swell;
And right the world's an army's General call!

W. W. McCarty.—From a card which appears elsewhere it will be seen that this gentleman, the efficient Sheriff of Hardeman, has been called upon by a host of friends to submit his name for re-election to the position which he now fills with so much credit to himself and satisfaction to his people. We hope the gentleman called upon will make the race—an easy one for him.

A Call Upon W. W. McCarty.

If our fellow-citizen, W. W. McCarty, Esq., will consent, and allow the use of his name at the approaching March election, he will be re-elected to the office of Sheriff of Hardeman county by

A Host of FRIENDS.

"No No."—Under this heading we printed, last week, a paragraph, in which we denied, as was thought upon good grounds, the assertion made by Gov. Brownlow to the effect that the Mississippi Central Railroad owed the State a debt of \$32,000 interest upon loans. We misunderstood our informant as to one point. The road in question has paid all back interest up to July last, and the figures in the circular of the Governor, \$32,300 40 shows the amount of interest that will be due by the road in question in January, 1868, the date of which interest begins where the last July interest closed. So it will be seen that on the 1st of January next the M. C. R. R. Co. has to pay the State the figures as shown above.

The Memphis daily Advance of the 13th contains, among other items, the following. We reprint just as they appeared in that widely circulated journal.

When Sir Robert Peel began business as a cotton printer, he lodged with his partner, paying eight shillings and sixpence per week for board and lodging.

Mose Parrish, of Bolivar, Tennessee, ever works to favor Memphis. He is one of the most thorough and practical editors in the State.

Miss Anna Dickinson seems to have divided the human race, at least, for lecturing purposes, into two great lecturing classes—"Idiot and Women," this being the title of her newest lecture.

So far as the compliment is concerned, for which we feel very thankful and unworthy, all right; nor do we object to being placed below Sir Robert Peel, yet we feel a little squally in being placed over Anna Dickinson! "Did you ever?"—ask Fred Douglas?

The Nashville Press and Times don't see any use in organizing the invincible Democracy of Tennessee! Hold on Mr. Times, you'll have plenty of time to lose your money before the game is closed! You see they have been getting up a right smart picnic in the north lately, and we Tennesseans want to fix things to rights and "jine in" with them fellows as won't side with you and your radical friends. And we'll do it, don't you see?

Worshipman Horse.—The Panola (Miss.) Star says the following compliment to the people's favorite; every word of which is as "true as gospel."

This popular house has undergone considerable improvement lately, and the mechanical skill and taste displayed in its arrangement and growth to its appearance. Under the control of that experience which its proprietor, Mr. C. B. Galloway, possesses, the Worshipman house cannot fail to increase its already large business; and to our friends visiting Memphis, who desire comfort, convenience, and all the delicacies of the market, we would say, give this house a trial. Our genial, good-looking friend Miller, is still behind the counter, and if you can find a cleverer gentleman in the bluff city, we'll find you an old maid who never had an "offer."

Remember the shades of the Tempest and the good things that Brooks keeps on hand. Did you "smile"?

CORNET COURT.—A full synopsis of the business transacted at the last session of this important court will appear in next week's paper.

Mr. Cockrell, Conservative, duly and legally elected to represent Madison county in the Lower House of the Legislature, has been ousted and his seat given to the notorious Media. Bah!

The ground swell comes in heavily for Grant. *New Albany Commercial.*

We've been thinking all the time that the swell for Grant was a dirty one! Thank you, Mr. Commercial, for the information.

The Alabama Reconstruction Convention met at Montgomery on the 4th inst. Eighty-two members were present, of whom fifty odd were old citizens of the State. Peck, a white man, was elected President. The offices of Assistant Secretary and Doorkeeper were given to negroes.

Gen. Schofield, in a letter to Gov. Pierpont, directs him to inform the members of the Virginia Legislature that the annual session of that body will be dispensed with in the coming winter.

The cost of registration in Virginia is \$239,000 and the cost of the military establishment in the State for the last ten months is \$5,000,000.

It is well said that a drunken Republican makes the best of Democrats.—N. Y. Tribune.

If this be so the Democrats will soon have a majority in all the States.—Boston Post.

Mr. L. I. Bailey was killed on the 24th ultimo near Clarksville, Texas, by Hugh Jones. After the first shot Bailey said, "You have killed me; it is useless to shoot any more." Jones then asked, "Do you retract what you have said of me?" "No," replied Bailey. "I have said nothing but the truth, and will never take it back." Jones then fired four or five times more, until Bailey died. The murderer was arrested by soldiers, and taken before Judge Banks for examination. Jones is now in jail at Mount Pleasant.

Value the friendship of him who at a busy time is the storm.

Letter from Pitzer Miller.

HENTSTVILLE, Nov. 12, 1867.

Bolivar Bulletin.—Dear Sir I find myself again at Huntsville, and with the exception of the damage by worms to the cotton of one-fifth, I have the same high opinion of the crop. I meet with parties who tell me the Georgia and Carolina crops of every kind will be much more than double the same things of Alabama and Mississippi, where the crops of every kind are much more than double those of last year. Indeed all the South has been favored with abundance, except the overflooded sections of the Mississippi and Arkansas rivers, and some parts of Louisiana and Texas, which is comparatively small. The crop of corn through this country is very fine. Men are here buying to ship to New York and New Orleans. This road is offering to carry their corn to New Orleans at 24c, and to New York at 50c. This leaves

them a fine profit. They can buy it delivered on the road for 50c—bags 10—and sell for \$1.50.

The coal question is still agitated. The road and Miners can deliver it in Memphis at \$9 per ton, which is under Pittsburg coal. The people think of quitting cotton, as it pays no profit here at present prices, and I am of opinion that it will have to be sold for half the present prices in two years, if Congress don't repeal the 21 cent taxes, on account of the large supplies receiving from the East Indies, South America and several other countries. I am sure the people of the South will find it to their interest to make their own food and raiment, and live on it instead of buying everything at a high price and paying for it in cotton at very low prices, for it is the cry everywhere, "the negro won't work, and I am not going to employ him." But you must recollect this has been the cry a year or so. But if one man don't employ him another will—they will all be employed, and employers must make their contracts more binding, and make them stand up to them, and be certain you have plenty of grain made and most other things will follow.

There are a large number of stores here, and they are full of goods, and selling but few. The complaint is heavy against the low price of cotton and dull times.

I saw two droves of Turkeys yesterday from the country—gobblers \$1.00, hens \$1.00. Meal 60c.

The people here feel like the military Governor, General Pope, is paying too much attention to them by stationing a General and three companies of U. S. troops here, and the prospect of the present election, which they think will result in negro rule.

Your old servant

PITZER MILLER.

Masonic—Resolutions Adopted Relative to the Death of Members of Whiteville Lodge, No. 143.

To the W. M., Wardens and Members of Whiteville Lodge, No. 143, F. & A. M.—Your Committee, to present Resolutions relative to the death of Members of this Lodge not recorded on the minute book, would respectfully submit the following:

Resolved, during the interim of our regular meetings, occasioned by the late unfortunate civil war, several of our most worthy and well beloved Brothers were called from the walks of men, as we humbly trust, to that peace and joy that awaits the good and true in that state where are known no wars, no bloodshed, but where the holy ever living in anthems of praise to Him who is Master, the Lord.

WHEREAS, there is nothing upon our records to show our appreciation of their true worth as masons and men;

Resolved, therefore, let that thought nature's great restorer, Time, has graciously assuaged the poignancy of our grief, and though it tends to heal the wounds thus made in our mystic circle, yet their names and the fond association of other days are engraven deeply upon the tablets of our hearts, and we will cherish and treasure in memory's urn their many virtues.

Resolved, 2d: That while we refrain from giving expression as to the justness of the cause for which they sacrificed their lives, yet the fact that they did this, teaches us that they were men true to their principles and well worthy of confidence and esteem in which they were held by their comrades.

Resolved, 3d: That the Lodge and society sustained a heavy loss in the death of men good and true in every relation of life, and such we esteem those to have been whose deaths we here record:

Brother Wiley T. Dodson, a young man full of promise and possessed of many virtues, died Nov. 4th, 1861, of disease contracted in camp.

Brother Joseph E. Allen, called, as he believed by duty, left home and the practice of his profession, early enlisted in the army of the South, and met his end faithfully discharging his duty as a soldier at Britain's lane, Sept., 1862.

Brother Richard J. Neely, a man kind and sympathetic by nature, endeared most tenderly to many friends, most dearly beloved by his family, died in the midst of family and friends, May 19th, 1862, of disease contracted in the army. He fell prepared and departed in peace and hope.

Brother W. D. Irby, upon whom friends and brethren looked with much hope of future usefulness to the Lodge and society, fell mortally wounded at Murfreesboro, on the 27th of Dec., 1862.

Brother Jno. T. Wood, first a soldier in the war between the United States and Mexico, again in the army of the late rebellion, a man of virtue, fondly beloved by family and friends, returned home pressed down by disease, which in its ravages could not be staid by the hands of affection or skill of the medical profession, died a christian November 3d, 1863.

Brother I. T. Crews, a kind husband, affectionate father, a generous friend and neighbor, a christian and true mason, sleeps near Oxford, Miss., where he was placed by comrades deeply mourning his loss. He fell mortally wounded in a fight near Abbeville, Miss., Sept., 1864. [His remains since removed to the family burying ground.]

Brother John C. Boyd, the kind companion of a young wife, a beloved father, a good and true mason, respected by many friends, sleeps in a soldier's grave near Columbia, Tenn., where he met his death discharging his duty as such.

Peace to their sacred dust; they sleep in safety, watched over by Him whose eyes never sleep.

Resolved, 4th: That the events of the last few years should teach us the uncertainty of earthly hopes and associations, and urge upon us thoughts of preparation, that we be duly and truly prepared for a place in that temple which hath foundation, whose maker and builder is God.

Resolved, 5th: That we should not be careless in discharging the duties of masons to the families of our deceased brethren.

Resolved, 6th: That these resolutions be spread upon our minute book, that copies be directed to the families or kindred of those dead, departed brothers, and that a copy be sent to the editor of the Bolivar Bulletin for publication in his paper.

Respectfully submitted,

A. RIEA,

W. T. CROSS,

W. M. GORMAN,

W. M. NORMAN.

Committee.

New Advertisements.

Wilkinson Brothers

ARE AT THEIR

NEW BUILDING

Northwest Corner Public Square,

BOLIVAR, TENN.,

And have on hand for sale, at low cash prices, a large and complete stock of

Fall and Winter Goods,

Of all kinds, consisting in part of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS.

Ready Made Clothing—all Kinds,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS,

HARDWARE, CUTLERY,

NOTIONS, TINWARE,

CANDLES, ETC., ETC.

Selling for CASH we can and do offer Bargains.

Thankful for past favors we respectfully solicit a call.

WILKINSON BROTHERS.

219 MAIN ST.

Under Washburn House,

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

Send The Best of Custom Work always on hand.

NOTICE.

Mrs. W. E. Glover, assisted by Mrs. W. W. McKeown, will continue the School lately presided over by Mrs. Thompson and Miss Sanford.

Oct. 21, 1867. 1f

To Our Old Friends and the Public Generally.

Cash House!

New Store. New Goods.

Swinebroad & Warren,

DEALERS IN

Staple and Fancy

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods

Of All Kinds,

Southeast Corner Court House Square,

Nearly opposite Pitzer Miller's old stand,

Bolivar, Tenn.

Respectfully inform the public that we have on hand and for sale a complete stock of Dry Goods, Wars, etc., and that we are determined to give bargains to all who may favor us with their custom.

CASH AND EXCHANGE

Swinebroad & Warren's Stock.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

"LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP."

CHOCATE & CO.,

No. 232 Front Street, Memphis,

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE,

Iron, Steel, Nails, Chains, Anvils, Bellows,

Blades, Saws, The Plate, Cutlery, Guns, Pistols, Powder,

Shot, Hoes, Belling, Plows, Screw Plates, Repairs,

We also keep the largest and most approved COOKING

STOVES in the South in any day in the South. We make it a policy to sell the best article, and to give entire satisfaction. The Best is the cheapest.

We have sold upwards of 2000 of these Cook Stoves in the last year, which speaks well of themselves. *Sept 25*

G. P. Chamberlin & Co.,

STATIONERS,

Book and Job Printers,

Blank Book Manufacturers,

197 Main Street,

Memphis, Tennessee.

ALL kinds of RAILROAD PRINTING neatly executed. *Sept 25*

Important Land Sale.

By virtue of three several interlocutory decrees, rendered at the September term, 1867, of the Chancery Court of Hardeman county, Tennessee, in the cases of P. Miller & Co. vs. W. B. Morrow et al., and Jas. P. Chambers vs. W. B. Morrow, et al. and Thos. Boyle vs. W. B. Morrow, et al. I shall, on Monday, the second day of December, 1867, sell at public outcry, to the highest bidder, at the Court House door, in Bolivar, the following described lands in Hardeman county, Tennessee, or a sufficiency thereof to satisfy complainants' debts, viz:

The home place of W. B. Morrow, near the village of Middleburg, and the several tracts hereafter enumerated, containing by estimation 775 acres, more or less, and bounded as follows, to wit: On the north by the lands of estate of Samuel Smith, dec'd; on the west by the lands of Milton Brown and of the estate of B. Bryant; on the south by the lands of L. A. Puckett, and on the east by the lands of L. A. Puckett, T. J. Hicks, Jas. Shivers and D. J. Newborn, and consisting of the Palmer tract, the Hodge tract, the Bateman tract, and the Middleburg town lots, purchased from estate of Chas. Howard, dec'd, and also the town lots purchased from J. Bateman.

These lands are situated in a most desirable neighborhood, very near the Mississippi Central Railroad, and are well improved and superior as farming lands. A fine two-story brick house and comfortable out houses are on the "Home Place."

Terms of Sale.—Credit of seven months, purchaser giving bond and approved security, and then retaining until purchase money is paid. Upon confirmation of the sale, the title of redemption will be barred. Sale to take place at 12 o'clock M.

CLERK & MASTER.

New Advertisements.

CHILLS AND FEVER.

Can the Chills be cured in every instance, without affecting the head? Is there no medicine that will satisfy the people, that will permanently eradicate all forms of Chills and Fever? Yes, it can be done. What is its name and where can it be had?

DROMGOOLE & CO'S

KING OF CHILLS

Is today the most worthy and substantial Chills medicine now before Southern people. It is a new and perfect remedy, and gives satisfaction in every respect. Every plantation should buy one dozen bottles at a time.

BILLIOUS FEVER

Which is so common on all our rivers, lakes, bayous, swamps, etc., can be easily cured by using "King of Chills." It immediately arouses the liver, cleanses the stomach, opens the bowels, and never fails to cure the worst forms of Chills and Fever. Chills are so easily cured by its use, that it is fully to suffer any longer.

Farmers and Planters

Everywhere could save much time and money among their hands by keeping a constant supply of King of Chills on hand, as it makes quick and permanent cures without affecting the head, and is a powerful tonic to prevent a return.

We appeal to all who suffer with chills.

DROMGOOLE & CO'S

ENGLISH FEMALE BITTERS,

A beautiful medicinal compound, prepared by a class of regular and experienced physicians who have been practicing medicine in the South for twenty years.

This Female Regulator is a powerful Uterine Tonic, vitiating the womb to a healthy action, thereby curing painful, suppressed or irregular menstruation, falling of the womb, Leucorrhoea or Whites, Eruptions and Irritability of the Womb, Swelling and Giddiness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, Melancholy, Sick Headache, Ovarian Disease, Derangement of the Kidneys and Bladder, and all those peculiar complaints affecting

WIFE, MOTHER and SISTER.

Read a few extracts from letters. "English Female Bitters cured me of falling of the womb. My wife carried six bottles to Pine Bluff, two bottles cured her of Leucorrhoea and she sold the remainder." "Send one bottle English Female Bitters for Palpitation and Sick Headache." "Three bottles of English Female Bitters cured my wife of 'Painful Menstruation.' " "I feel so much better